

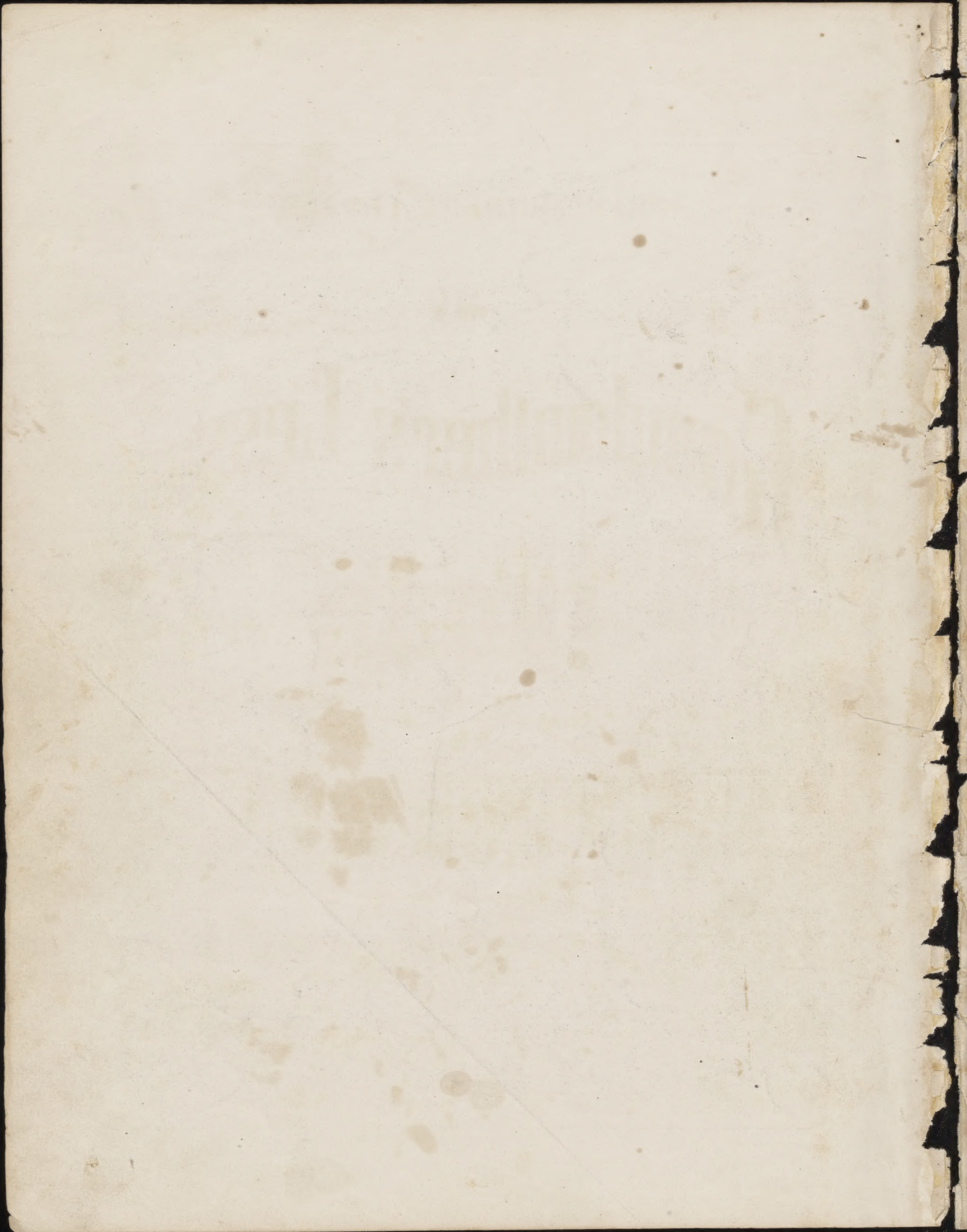
MY  
Grandmother's Lesson  
SONG

Composed by  
A. N. JOHNSON.



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3<sup>d</sup> The first who came courting was honest young Green, As fine a young gentleman as

2<sup>d</sup> And now my dear daughter pray don't you believe, For they will fib and

ev-er was seen, But the words of Grand-ma so rang in my head, I

cunningly deceive, They will cru-el-ly deceive you be-fore you are a-ware, Then a-

could not at-tend to one word that he said; Ti di um dum dum dum

-way goes poor old Grand-ma's care; Ti di um dum dum dum

di-di-id-i-iad, I could not at-tend to one word that he said.

di-di-id-i-air, Then a-way goes poor old Grand-ma's care.



5. O dear what a fuss these old ladies make, Thinks I to myself there

4. The next who came courting was young farmer Grove, With him I engaged in

must be some mistake, For if all the old ladies of young men had been afraid! Why,

bonds of joyful love, Such sweet and truthful love you need never be afraid, For 'tis

Grand - ma herself would have died an old maid! Ti di um dum dum dum

better to be married than to die an old maid; Ti di um dum dum dum

di - di - id - i - aid Why, Grand - ma herself would have died an old maid.

di - di - id - i - aid, For 'tis better to be married than to die an old maid.



